

ALL THE BEST FOR THE NEW YEAR!

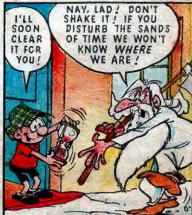
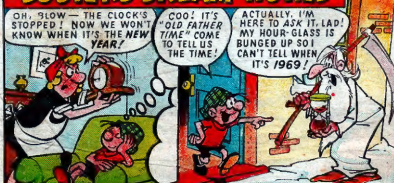
BUSTER 7d

EVERY MONDAY and **Giggle**

28th DECEMBER, 1968

Australia 10 cents; New Zealand 10 cents; South Africa 10 cents; Rhodesia 1/-; East Africa 1.00 cents; West Africa 1/-; Malta 9d; Canada 15 cents; Malaysia 40 cents; Denmark Kr. 1.85; Deutschland Dm. 55; España Ptas. 10.0; Nederland Gld. 65; Norge Kr. 1.25; Portugal Esc. 50; Suomi Fm. 90; Sverige Kr. 75; Italia L. 125.

BUSTER'S DREAM-WORLD



UNKNOWN TO THE COMPANIONS THEIR EVERY MOVE IN THE JUNGLE HAD BEEN WATCHED!

GALAXUS

THE THING FROM OUTER SPACE

A space-creature known as Galaxus had been marooned on Earth, and although he meant no harm to anyone he was being hunted throughout South America. With his only friends, Jim and Danny Jones, he became lost in the jungles of Brazil after Jim had fallen ill. Then the companions were attacked by head-hunters under the command of a strange old man...



DANNY GASPED AS THE OLD MAN STEPPED FORWARD.
I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND.
SIR! W-WHO ARE YOU?



H-HIS NAME IS GALAXUS! WE ALL GOT LOST IN THE JUNGLE, AND—!



B-BUT HOW?
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!!

THESE FORESTS HIDE NOTHING FROM MY TRIBESMEN! TRUE, THE THOUGHT OF THE BEAST WORRIED ME AT FIRST...

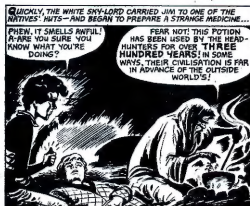


...BUT WHEN I WAS TOLD THAT YOUR BROTHER HAD EATEN POISONOUS FRUIT, I GUESSED THAT YOU WOULD AGREE TO ANYTHING TO HAVE HIM CURED! AM I RIGHT?

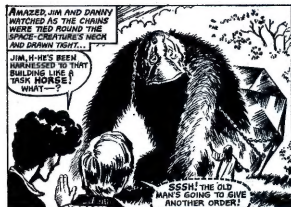
Y-YES!
MAKE JIM BETTER,
AND I'LL DO AS
YOU ASK!



THANKS TO THE POWERS OF A PROVEN POTION, JIM'S LIFE WAS SAVED!



CONTINUED OVERLEAF—

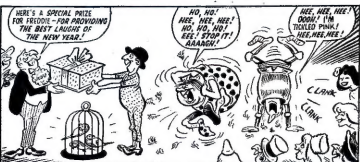
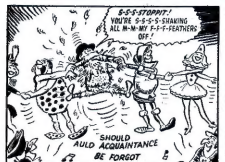


WILL JIM BE PROVED RIGHT? YOU MUST NOT MISS NEXT WEEK'S EXCITING EPISODE!

JUDGE FOR YOURSELVES WHETHER FREDDIE'S OUTFIT DESERVES FIRST PRIZE AT A FANCY DRESS BALL !



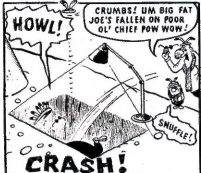
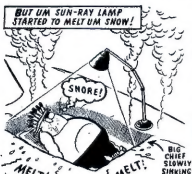
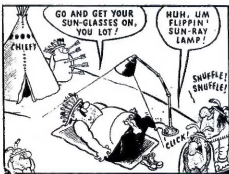
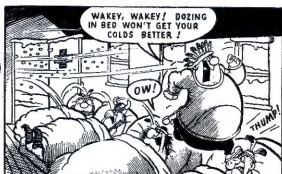
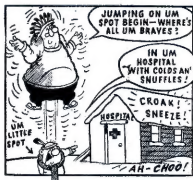
FREDDIE "Parrot-face" DAVIES



ROLL UP FOR FUN AT A CIRCUS WITH FREDDIE AND HIS FEATHERED FRIENDS NEXT MONDAY!

THE BRAVES ALL HAVE COLDS... AND THEY DON'T WARM TO POW WOW'S ANTICS TO CURE THEM!

BIG CHIEF POW WOW



BIG CHIEF POW WOW WILL BE BACK ON THE LAUGHTER TRAIL AGAIN IN NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE!



HAPPY NEW YEAR!

BUSTER'S Birthday CLUB

YIPPEE! New Year's Eve is almost upon us, and that means 1968 is all but finished! As usual, I've drawn up a great, whopping list of New Year Resolutions, such as remembering to do my homework, and getting to school on time. I hope I have more success with my resolutions in 1969 than I did this year. As I recall, I'd broken all of them well before the middle of January!

Speaking of New Year Resolutions, here's one that all of you should keep—not to miss a single issue of **BUSTER** in the coming year! In addition to following the adventures of your favourite characters, you'll be in for an exciting edition of Club Page every week, with heaps of prizes to win, photos of your Club chums, and news and views from members all over the world. Resolution carried? Hooray! Now, get off to a flying start by not missing next week's Club Page—there will be a super competition with some smashing prizes, AND a free joining form so that all of your pals who aren't yet in our Club will have an opportunity to join in all the fun!

See you next week, and every week!

Your old pal, *Buster*

Introducing **Wesley Lesley**, aged 10. She enjoys reading and swimming.

William Nicoll, of Aldris, who, aged 12, his favourite pastime is making models.



Two more Scots lads, and [this time they're] brothers! **William Thompson**, left, is 12. His brother, **Gerard**, is 9. They hail from Troon, and enjoy woodworking with their dad.

This is **Valerie Beer**, 12, who comes from Bristol. She likes needlework and reading.

Meet **Asminster** member, **Keith Hutchings**, 10, and thinks **BUSTER** is great!



"GRAND PRIX" CHAMPIONS

ANNOUNCING the names of 25 Club members who are off to a good start in the New Year—they're the winners of our recent "GRAND PRIX" competition!

Super TRIANG Trampolines have been sent to: **Mark Marchant**, Peterborough; **Roger Morten**, Rochdale; **Craig Nicholson**, Bishopstortford; **Richard Goodridge**, London, E.7; **Fraser Haslam**, Ashbourne; **Kevin Heasley**, Millom; **Stephen Hughes**, Grays; **Susan Humble**, Leyland; **Jean Hutchinson**, Roade; **Stuart MacKintosh**, Chandler's Ford; **Richard McConnell**, Lurgan; **Golin McKinlay**, Montrose; **Paul Sparks**, London, E.1; **Neil Tomkins**, Barry; **Beverly Wakefield**, Bolton; **John Walker**, Farnborough; **Denise Ward**, Reigate; **Kenneth Whelan**, Kirby.

Well done, chums. Watch out for another chance to win next week!

HIP, HIP, HOORAY... MORE DATES ON DISPLAY!

IT'S time to play the Birth Date Game once again! This week, I've prizes galore waiting for lads and lasses who enrolled by Monday, 16th December, and who can spot their dates—exact day, month and year—among those listed on the right. IS YOUR date there? If so, you can choose any of the awards shown. They are: *Disguise outfit*, *Fountain Pen*, *Pocket Knife*, *Writing Folder* or *Model Vintage Car Kit*.

Write your choice of prize on a postcard together with your full name, address and date of birth. Underneath, add your solution to this simple puzzle:

SOLD DOC POR POST FAR SAI
LOR MAN TOR MER TER IER

Pair up these groups of letters to find the names of six well-known jobs or professions.

Give the six answers on your postcard, mark it "BIRTH DATE GAME" in the top left corner (address side) and post to reach the Club address by Thursday, 2nd January. If you live outside the British Isles, you have until 16th May to send in.

I'll be back with another list of winning dates next week. Are you still waiting for yours to appear? If so, make sure you read Club Page regularly—it may turn up any time!

From you to me...

ALL the letter writers mentioned below receive ten shillings for their interesting tales... have we heard from YOU lately?

WE have a keen lot of collectors in the Club! This week's postbag is full of letters from some of them. "I collect stamps," writes **Lurgan** member, **Mervin Johnston**, "and I now have more than 2,000! My father got me interested in stamps by giving me an album full, which he collected during the war. Some of those stamps would be hard to get now!"

"I also have a collection of 25 model aeroplanes, and ten model ships—not to mention ten model tanks!"

"This year, I've made a resolution to take up fishing. I hope I do as well in it as I have in my other hobbies!"

Well... as long as you don't start a FISH collection, Mervin!

Bryon Gibson, of Broxburn, has an even bigger stamp collection! "I now have more than 3,000 stamps," he writes, "and have started collecting matchbox labels."

You have a long way to go before you catch **Roy Carter** of Gatterick Camp, **Bryon**. "I have a collection of 4,221 match boxes," writes **Roy** proudly, "Can any BUSTER reader beat this record?"

Alan Bannister, of Newton Stewart, has a much smaller collection, but then he's not collecting matches, and besides, his collection is growing quite fast enough! "I started off with two per mice which I kept in a shed," writes **Alan**. "In a few months I had fifty mice! If my 'collection' keeps expanding at this rate, they'll soon eat me out of house and home!"

22nd NOV., 1959

30th JULY, 1960

7th APRIL, 1956

5th MAY, 1961

14th FEB., 1957

18th SEPT., 1958

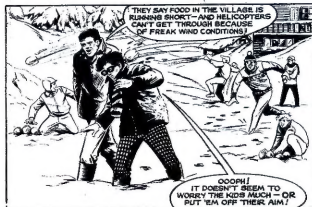
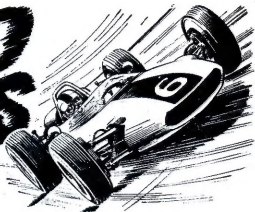


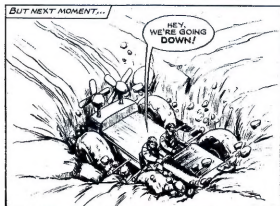
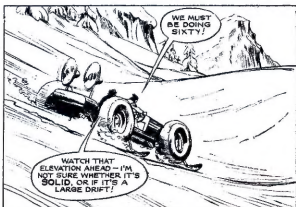
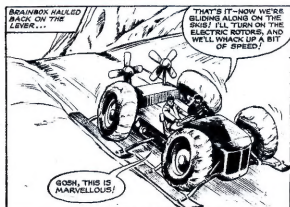
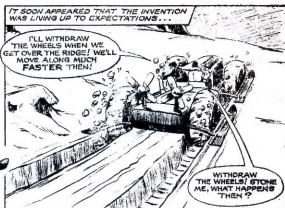
ALL THE INVENTIVE SKILLS OF BRAINBOX COX WERE NEEDED TO HELP THE TRAPPED VILLAGERS !



Racing driver Simon Starr and his inventor pal "Brainbox" Cox had been snowed-up over Christmas in a French mountain village where they had been competing in a car obstacle race. The weather worsened, however, and the situation became desperate...

The SKID KIDS



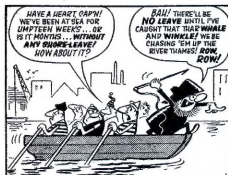


WILL OTHERS SUFFER BECAUSE OF THE PALS' MISHAP? READ ON NEXT MONDAY!

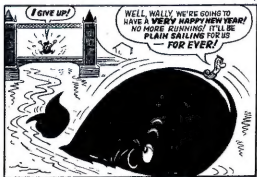
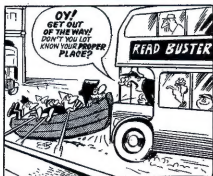
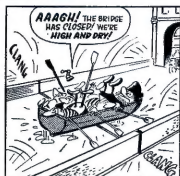
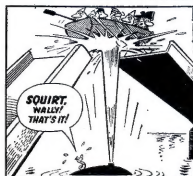
WALLY AND WILLY LEAVE THE CRAFTY CAPTAIN HIGH AND DRY TODAY!



WALLY WHALE AND WILLY WINKLE



BAH! THERE'LL BE NO LEAVE UNTIL I'VE CAUGHT THAT WHALE AND WINKLE! WE BE CHASING 'EM UP THE RIVER THAMES! ROW, ROW!



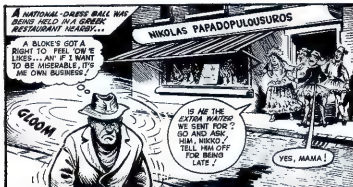
EXCITING NEWS OF TWO GREAT NEW FEATURES ON THE INSIDE BACK COVER, PALS!

CHARLIE WAS FEELING GLUM... HE WOULD HAVE SOONER RAISED A RIOT THAN A SMILE!

The ASTOUNDING ADVENTURES of Charlie Peace

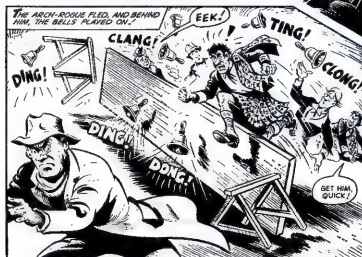


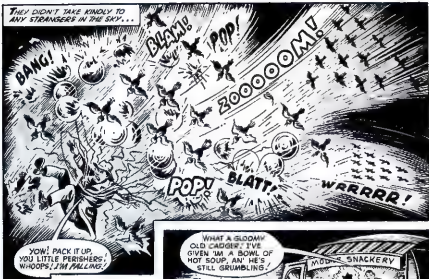
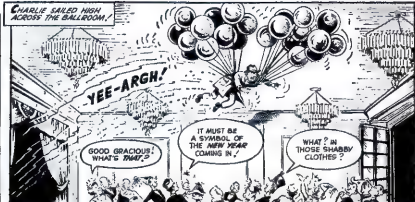
After being lured into a time-machine which transported him from Victorian London to the modern city of today, Charlie Peace found life very different and confusing. So he wasn't feeling very cheerful on New Year's Eve...



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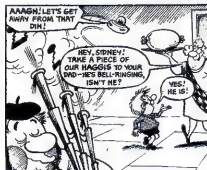
THE ARCH-ROGUE DROPPED A CLANGER ... AS A BELL-RINGER!





CHARLIE PEACE RETURNS NEXT MONDAY... IN ANOTHER EPIC PICTURE-THRILLER!

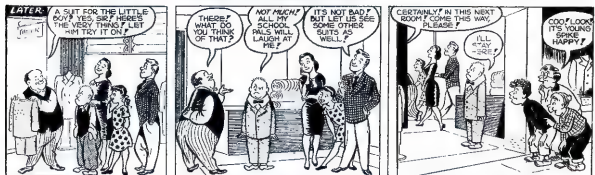
A SET OF SCOTTISH BAGPIPES GIVES THE TWITTOPIANS THE WIND-UP TODAY!



ANOTHER OUT-OF-THIS-WORLD ADVENTURE WITH THE SPACE MEN NEXT WEEK!

NEW CLOTHES DON'T SUIT SPIKE... BUT HE'S SOON WEARING A GRIN AGAIN!

The HAPPY FAMILY



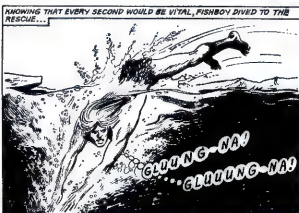
NEXT WEEK'S TALE FEATURES A MILKMAN, SO IT WILL PROVIDE THE CREAM OF THE FUN!

FISHBOY DIVED INTO THE ICY WATER . . . ON A MISSION OF MERCY!

FISHBOY

Denizen of the Deep

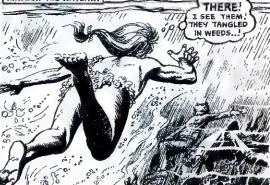
Stranded on a desert island as a child and forced to get his food from the sea, Fishboy developed slightly webbed hands and feet and learned to breathe underwater as easily as a fish. After discovering that his parents might still be alive and living in England, he set off to find them. He eventually reached the Lake District, but two village boys chased him across a frozen lake. Then suddenly the ice gave way—and Fishboy's pursuers vanished . . .



AGAIN AND AGAIN, THE YOUNGSTER CALLED FOR HELP IN HIS STRANGE, GURGLING FISH-LANGUAGE, AND THEN...



THANKING THE SHOAL OF STICKLEBACKS, FISHBOY SWAM THROUGH THE WATER...



DESPERATION LENDING HIM STRENGTH, FISHBOY WRENCHED THE BOYS FREE AND PULLED THEM ALONG THE UNDERSIDE OF THE ICE...



REALISING THAT THE BOYS COULD NEVER SURVIVE ANOTHER UNDERWATER TRIP TO THE FAR SIDE OF THE POND FISHBOY KICKED WILDLY AT THE ICE, BUT...



THEN FAINTLY, HE HEARD VOICES ABOVE...



READY, SALLY? WE'D BETTER KEEP TO THIS END OF THE POND! THE ICE ISN'T TOO SAFE AT THE OTHER SIDE FOR SKATING!

OKAY, BOB!

GAILY, THE TWO YOUNG SKATERS GLIDED ACROSS THE ICE...



BLADE-FOOTED LAND-PEOPLE! THEY COME THIS WAY!

FRANTICALLY, FISHBOY TRIED TO ATTRACT THEIR ATTENTION...



HEY, WHAT THE—

TAP-TAP-TAP!

S-SALLY, DOWN THERE! SOMEONE'S TRAPPED UNDER THE ICE!



OH, GRACIOUS! FETCH A LADDER FROM THE BUILDER'S YARD, BOB, AND MAKE A HALE! HURRY!

SWIFTLY, THE YOUNG MAN RAN TO THE NEARBY VILLAGE—AND RETURNED WITH A LONG LADDER WHICH HE SLID OUT FROM THE BANK...



AT LEAST THAT SHOULD SPREAD YOUR WEIGHT EVENLY OVER THE SURFACE WHILE YOU SMASH THROUGH! BUT BE CAREFUL!

D-DON'T WORRY, I'M ALL RIGHT! I'VE ONLY HOPE THIS STONE'S BIG ENOUGH TO GO RIGHT THROUGH THE ICE!

CRACK!

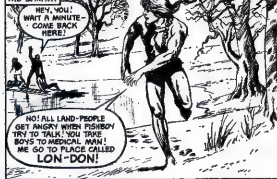
THE ICE SPLINTERED AT LAST—AND THE SKATER STARED IN BITTER AMAZEMENT...



THREE OF THEM—ALL ALIVE! S-SALLY, THIS IS UNBELIEVABLE!

IT'S RON BATES AND HIS BROTHER FROM HOLLYWELL FARM... S-BUT WHO'S THE OTHER ONE? THE BOY IN THE WEIRD SEAWARD SWIM-SUIT?

HAVING HEAVED HIMSELF FROM THE WATER, FISHBOY WAS ALREADY RACING FOR THE BANK...



HEY, YOU! WAIT A MINUTE—COME BACK HERE!

NO! ALL LAND-PEOPLE GET ANGRY WHEN FISHBOY TRY TO TALK! YOU YAKS BOYS TO MEDICAL MAN! ME GO TO PLACE CALLED LON-DON!

RUNNING LIKE A DEER, FISHBOY HEADED FOR THE SNOW-COVERED HILLS OF WESTMORLAND, AND SOON...



GOOD—FISHBOY SEE RIVER FLOWING SOUTH! WILL TAKE TO WATER AND MAKE FASTER TIME!

BUT AS HE DIVED IN, LITTLE DID FISHBOY KNOW THAT JUST FIVE MILES AHEAD LAY A DAM THAT BLOCKED HIS WAY SOUTH...

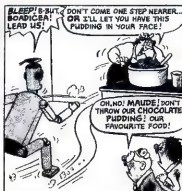
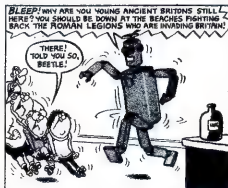
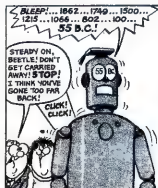
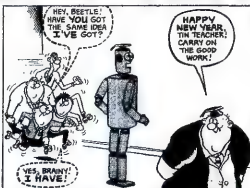
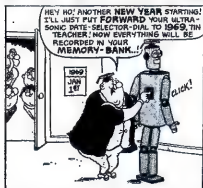
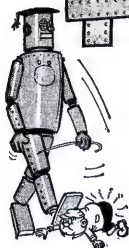


...A DAM THAT WAS GOING TO LEAD HIM INTO GREAT AND TERRIBLE DANGER!

WHAT PERIL DOES THE DAM HOLD FOR THE UNSUSPECTING BOY? READ ON NEXT WEEK!

THE YEARS ROLL BY FOR OUR METAL MASTER—BUT IN REVERSE!

TIN TEACHER



KEEP ANOTHER DATE WITH T-T NEXT WEEK... IN WHATEVER AGE HE THINKS HE'S IN!

YOU'VE 10 EXCITING FLEETWAY ANNUALS TO CHOOSE FROM...

Nine popular favourites and a suspense-packed newcomer
to thrill you and your friends for hours and hours on end.



ALWAYS CHOOSE A FLEETWAY ANNUAL

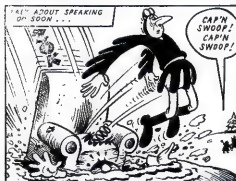
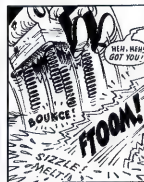
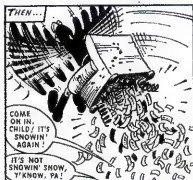
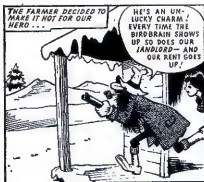
NOW ON SALE at your local newsagents and booksellers

JUST WATCH OUR HERO BOUNCE BACK INTO ACTION! HE GETS THE DROP ON CATMAN!



CAPTAIN SWOOP

HE'S HALF MAN, HALF BIRD, HALF WIT



START A NEW FUN-RAISING ADVENTURE WITH CAPTAIN SWOOP IN NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE!

SEND IN A JOKE TODAY... AND A CASH PRIZE MAY COME YOUR WAY!

BUSTER Giggles

POCKET-MONEY PRIZES TO BE WON EVERY WEEK!

10/-

FOR THE SENDER OF EACH JOKE PUBLISHED

£1

FOR THE JOKE OF THE WEEK!

HOW TO ENTER:

Send your joke on a postcard to:

"BUSTER Giggles",
FLEETWAY HOUSE,
FARRINGTON ST.,
LONDON E.C.4.

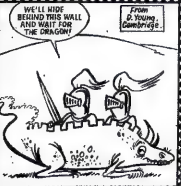
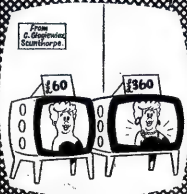
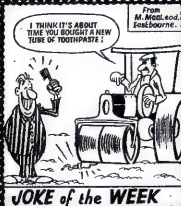
A CASH PRIZE OF 10/- WILL
BE AWARDED FOR EACH JOKE
PUBLISHED AND £1 FOR THE
"JOKE OF THE WEEK!"

(When similar jokes are received, the first one to be judged will be awarded the prize.)

MY THREE FAVOURITE FEATURES ARE:

1.
2.
3.

PLEASE FILL IN THE COUPON ABOVE AND PASTE IT TO YOUR POSTCARD.



WHEN ALL SEEMED LOST, THE MARVELS' DOG APPEARED TO BRING NEW HOPE FOR SURVIVAL!



MICKY MARVEL'S MULTI-GUN



Micky Marvel was the guardian of the Multi-Gun, a wonderful toy which he alone could change into a real weapon. On the island of Samana, Micky and his father were lured into a swamp by Benjamin Scaffold, a notorious criminal scientist. He was seeking the second half of an ancient map which pinpointed the whereabouts of some Spanish treasure. The rogue left the Marvels to their fate.



"IF ONLY I COULD REACH THE MULTI-GUN, DAD, WE MIGHT STILL GET FREE!"

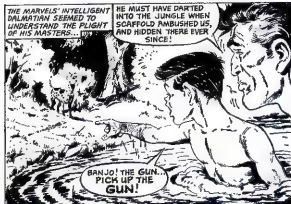
"WE DARE NOT TRY TO REACH IT, MICKY! ANY SUDDEN MOVEMENT AND THE SWAMP WILL SUCK US RIGHT UNDER!"

"AND THEN, JUST AS ALL HOPE SEEMED LOST..."

"WAAAAARF!"

"BANJO! MY STARS! I'D FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT HIM..."

"THAT'S IT, BOY! NOW... BRING IT RIGHT UP TO THE EDGE OF THE SWAMP!"



"THE MARVELS' INTELLIGENT DALMATIAN SEEMED TO UNDERSTAND THE PLIGHT OF HIS MASTERS..."

"HE MUST HAVE DARTED INTO THE JUNGLE WHEN SCAFFOLD AMBUSHED US, AND HIDDEN THERE EVER SINCE!"

"BANJO! THE GUN... PICK UP THE GUN!"



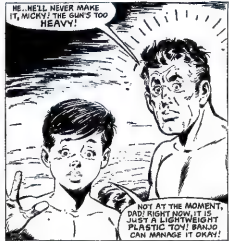
"BANJO'S JAWS CLOSED SURELY AROUND THE BARREL OF THE ANGRISING TOY..."

"CAREFUL, MICKY! IF HE COMES TOO FAR, HE'LL GET CAUGHT, LIKE US!"



"BUT BANJO HAD ALREADY REALISED THE DANGER..."

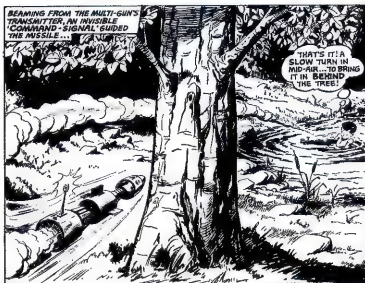
"GOOD! NOW, I WANT YOU TO THROW THE GUN TO ME... LIKE YOU DO THOSE STICKS IN THAT GAME WE PLAY BACK HOME!"



"HE... HE'LL NEVER MAKE IT, MICKY! THE GUN'S TOO HEAVY!"

"NOT AT THE MOMENT, DAD! RIGHT NOW, IT IS JUST A LIGHTWEIGHT PLASTIC TOY! BANJO CAN MANAGE IT OKAY!"

THE MULTI-GUN'S SUPREME TEST... COULD IT SAVE MICKY AND HIS FATHER?





WILL SCAFFOLD'S TREACHERY GAIN FOR HIM THE GLITTERING PRIZE? MORE THRILLS NEXT WEEK!

IT'S THE BIGGEST! IT'S THE GREATEST!

JAG

**TAKES A LOT
OF BEATING—
AND A
LOT OF
READING!**

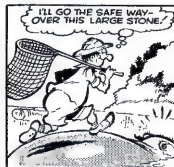


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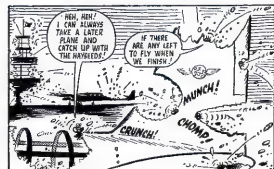
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IT'S SOON "PLANE" TO SEE WHY CRUNCHER ENJOYS HIMSELF AT A FOREIGN AIRPORT!



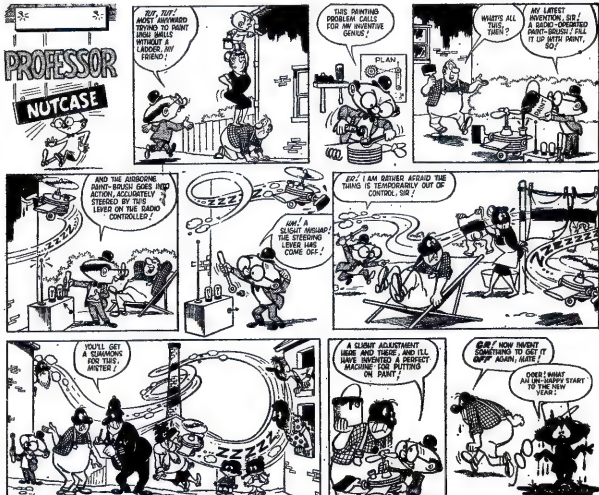
CRUNCHER

THE TINY TERMITE WITH THE BIG APPETITE



JOIN UP WITH THE HAYSEEDS AND CRUNCHER FOR ANOTHER FEAST OF FUN NEXT WEEK!

THE PROFESSOR THINKS HE'S A DAB HAND AT PAINTING... BUT HE SOON GETS THE BRUSH-OFF!



IT'S LAUGHTER TIME... WITH A NEW YEAR RHYME!

POTTY POEMS



ON 31ST DECEMBER
AS MIDNIGHT CHIMES RING OUT,
YOU MIGHT SEE
ME COME FORFUM IN
AND THIS OLD CHUMP
GO OUT!

WE REALLY SHALL
NOT MISS HIM,
HE WAS A SAD
OLD SCAMP,
HE MADE OUR
SUMMER EVEN
WORSE -
(NOT WET, BUT
SOPPY DAMP!)



HE DIDN'T MAKE
US HAPPY
AND NOW HE'S
OUT THE SACK,
SO 1968 BUZZ
OFF,
I WISH YOUR
ROOMS, GO
PACK!



"YOUR CHANCE
YOU'VE HAD AND
WASTED,
AND NOW IT'S
MUCH TOO LATE -
- SO SAY TATH
AND MIND THE STEP,
BUZZ OFF,
YOU SOPPY DATE!"



AND
NOW
THE
BELLS
ARE
RINGING -



-TIS
JAN
THE
FIRST,
MY
HEARTIES,



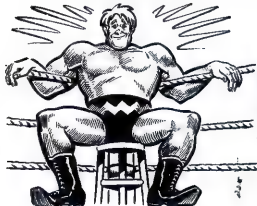
-AND EVERYWHERE
FOLK SAY
"HOORAY!"
AT ALL THEIR
NEW YEAR
PARTIES!



AND SO MY NEW YEAR
WISH IS -
I HOPE THAT
IT KEEPS FINE -
A
HAPPY NEW YEAR
TO YOU ALL
FOR THE SAKE OF
AUG LANG SYNE!



REALISING HOW MUCH WAS AT STAKE, NUTTY STARTED THE BOUT IN TREMENDOUS STYLE!



NUTTY SLACK

The GENTLE GRAPPLER

In an attempt to regain his title of "King of the Ring", Nutty Slack had signed up to fight "The Goblin", a fantastic matman whose strength lay in his colossal hands. But to make sure of a win, the Goblin's scheming manager, Joe Ransome, hired Phil Fowler, a fight fixer, to wreck Nutty's chances. On the night of the fight, Nutty's wrestling shoes were exchanged for a "special" pair...

JUST BEFORE THE START OF THE BOUT, RUBY SLACK PUSHED HER WAY THROUGH THE PACKED CROWD TO HER SON'S SIDE...

IN THIS CORNER...THE ONE-TIME KING OF THE RING...NUTTY SLACK!

LISTEN, LAD! I'VE PERSUADED MY FRIENDS TO HAVE ONE MORE TRY AT PUTTING THEIR PIN-MONEY ON YOU TO WIN! SO DON'T LET ME DOWN... UNDERSTAND?

THEN NUTTY'S MASSIVE-PAWED RIVAL ARRIVED IN THE RING, AND FOUL PHIL HAD A LAST WORD WITH JOE RANSOME...

AND OVER HERE... THE GOBLIN!

COR! DID YOU SEE THAT? HE BUCKLED THAT STEEL CORD WITH HIS BARE HANDS!

OKAY, JOE! SLACK'S UNWITTINGLY WEARING THOSE SPECIAL SHOES, SO I CAN GET ON WITH THE REST OF THE CAPER!

THE BELL RANG...

DON'T FORGET, MR. SLACK! KEEP CLEAR OF HIS HANDS!

RRRING!

SLACK DOESN'T REALISE THAT WHATEVER HE DOES, HE HASN'T A HOPE OF WINNING!

AS THE GOBLIN CHARGED, NUTTY SUDDENLY DROPPED LOW...

GOBLIN DESTROY! ...OOOOOPHHH!

BIFF!

SLACK STOPPED HIM WITH A KNEELING BODY CHECK!

IT DIDN'T STOP AT THAT, EITHER...

GGGNNNNNN!

DOINNNNG!

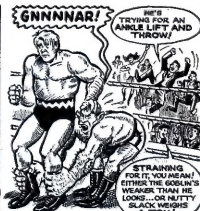
NOW HE'S THROWN THE GOBLIN WITH A MONKEY CLIMB! OLD GIANT-PAWS IS CERTAINLY GETTING THE WORST OF IT SO FAR!

JOE RANSOME DECIDED IT WAS TIME TO GIVE THE SIGNAL HE HAD ARRANGED WITH FOWLER...

GGGAAAAARRR! YOU MAKE GOBLIN LOOK FOOL! ME ANGRY!

FOUL, REP! FOULLL!

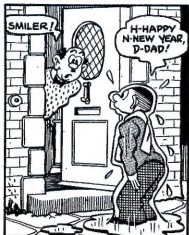
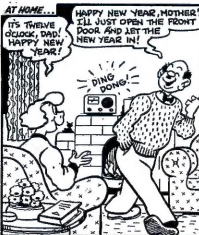
WHY'S HE YELLING 'FOUL'? I DON'T SEE ANYTHING WRONG!



SMILER WILL HAVE TO "WRING" IN THE NEW YEAR AFTER THIS LITTLE LARK!



SMILER

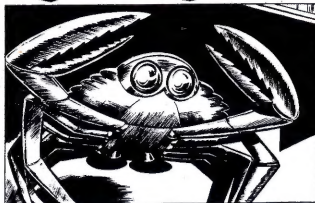


GREAT NEWS ON THE OPPOSITE PAGE, PALS, TO START YOUR NEW YEAR RIGHT!

TERRIFIC NEWS, EVERYONE!

NEXT MONDAY YOU CAN MEET...

CRABBE'S CRUSADERS



After a raging storm and a shipwreck—a startling discovery is made on an uncharted isle of secrets!

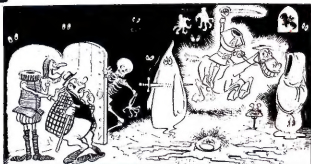
A dramatic chain of events leads four orphan boys—"Smiler" Smith, "Red" O'Rork, Willy Evans, and Sammy Greig—to the headquarters of Professor Crabbe, a brilliant inventor and man of ethics, whose dream is a completely peaceful and crime-free world!

See how the brave youngsters are enlisted as CRABBE'S CRUSADERS, and with the aid of such mechanical masterpieces as the Crabbocraft, wage war on evil-doers.

AND

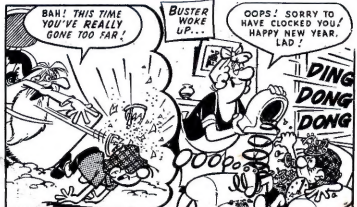
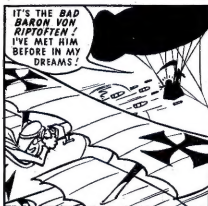
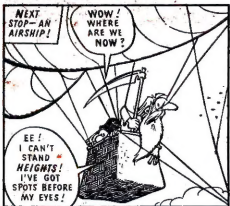
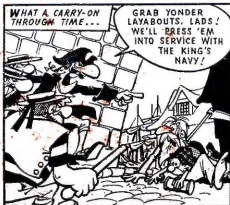
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OOOPS! SORRY TO HAVE CLOCKED YOU! HAPPY NEW YEAR, LAD!

DING DONG DONG

BUSTER GETS MIXED UP WITH ALI BABA NEXT WEEK — BUT STILL MANAGES TO STEAL THE LAUGHS!

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